

Middle Age 56

Chapter 56: Moutai from the 1980s

Zhao Qing didn't stay long, after all, it was late at night, and there were many inconveniences.

After sending her off, Qi Yun gently coaxed his daughter to sleep, then he also drifted into a deep slumber on the sofa, snoring gradually rising.

When he opened his eyes again, the sky outside was already turning light.

[Intelligence 1 Today (Red): There's an elderly man from a minority ethnic group in Antique Street selling a Zitan Inlaid Shell Jewelry Box from the Republic of China period these days, valued at 48,000 yuan.

Inside the box's secret compartment is a Jadeite Ring, valued at 100,000 yuan.]

[Intelligence 2 Today (Red): Yesterday, Liu Meng took a job demolishing an old abandoned factory, and in the ruins on the east side of the factory, there's a box of vintage Moutai from the 1980s buried.

There are 12 bottles in total, 6 of which are well-preserved, with a value of over 200,000 yuan.]

These two pieces of intelligence today... they're too tempting.

Liu Meng, this guy is truly my lucky star. Moutai from the 1980s is a rare commodity on the market, hard to find even for a fortune!

After some thought, Qi Yun decided firmly to get his hands on those few bottles of Moutai first.

If the few remaining intact bottles get damaged, that'll really be a regret.

With the decision made, he got up quickly to wash up and then prepared breakfast for his daughter.

Boiled shrimp + vegetables + egg fried rice, the little girl ate with great enjoyment.

After tidying up the kitchen, Qi Yun was about to call Little Yellow Hair again, but then heard a knock on the door.

Opening the door, he saw Zhao Qing standing outside, her face radiant with a bright smile.

"Brother Qi, has Nuannuan gotten up? I promised her last night that I'd teach her to paint today."

Qi Yun was slightly taken aback by her words, it was like a pillow being handed to someone who needed to sleep, now he didn't need to trouble Little Yellow Hair.

Before Qi Yun could answer, the little girl's cheerful voice sounded from behind: "Sister Qing, I've been up for a while!"

The little girl quickly ran to Zhao Qing's side, holding her hand, her face brimming with a dazzling smile.

Zhao Qing squatted down, affectionately patted Nuannuan's head, and said, "Nuannuan is really good, so shall we go to sister's house to paint now? Say goodbye to daddy first."

The little girl obediently turned around, waved to Qi Yun, and said crisply, "Goodbye, daddy."

Qi Yun walked forward, patted the little girl on the head, and said gently, "Nuannuan, be good, listen to Sister Qing, and don't be naughty."

After saying that, he looked at Zhao Qing, his face full of gratitude: "Xiao Qing, thank you so much, trouble you again."

Zhao Qing smiled and shook her head, "It's not trouble, I also quite like playing with Nuannuan."

Once the two entered the house opposite, Qi Yun closed the door and called Liu Meng.

"Hello! Hello~"

"Hello!"

The noise of a jackhammer on the other end made communication almost impossible.

Once Liu Meng moved a bit away and the sound got quieter, Qi Yun asked, "Meng Bro, where are you?"

"What's up Old Qi, I'm working outside."

"Where are you working? Send me your location, I've got nothing going on today, thought I'd come over."

Liu Meng had no suspicions and quickly sent the location over.

In Tobruk Town, not too far from here.

Qi Yun put on his coat, got on his electric bike, and rode over.

About an hour later, he finally arrived at Liu Meng's location.

This factory was adjacent to the township government, surrounded by ruins, with the perimeter wall and gate long gone, making it unrecognizable from its original appearance.

Besides Liu Meng, there were two other workers also working.

The sound of jackhammers, hammers, and shovels was very loud.

Qi Yun parked his electric bike, did not go directly to the busy Liu Meng, and instead headed straight for the east side of the factory.

The three were engrossed in their work and didn't notice his presence.

Qi Yun carefully watched his step while meticulously searching through the collapsed ruins.

As he was about to reach the east side of the factory, Liu Meng suddenly shouted from behind, "Old Qi, where are you off to? It's dangerous over there, don't wander!"

Qi Yun was startled by the sudden shout but quickly composed himself, responding with a laugh, "Ah, just going for a pee."

Liu Meng chuckled at that: "Why go so far to do that? It's not safe over there."

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Liu Meng, hearing this, didn't say more and continued with the other two workers, pushing wheelbarrows to transport the dismantled brick and cement pieces out.

Taking this opportunity, Qi Yun sped up his pace and headed to the ruins on the east side of the factory, quickly ducking behind a wall.

Then he crouched down, put on the gloves he had prepared in advance, and began rummaging through the rubble pile quickly with both hands.

His eyes intently scanned every suspicious spot, not missing a single detail.

Finally, he felt something hard, and after pulling aside nearby debris with effort, an old cardboard box was exposed to the sunlight.

Qi Yun took a deep breath and carefully opened the box, and a faint scent of wine immediately wafted out, revealing 12 bottles of Moutai neatly arranged inside.

His breath caught; he found it!

Qi Yun suppressed his inner excitement and quickly inspected each bottle of liquor, finally finding 6 bottles well-preserved and intact.

The labels on the bottles, although somewhat yellowed, still had clear and legible writing, exuding the charm of age.

The remaining bottles had their bodies damaged, and the liquor inside had long leaked out.

Without thinking too much, Qi Yun quickly took out two pillowcases from his pocket, putting three bottles in each, then unzipped his jacket and tucked the bottles under each arm.

Thankfully, the winter cotton coat was thick enough; after zipping up, there was no sign of anything unusual from the outside.

He carefully stood up, trying to make his movements less stiff to avoid arousing suspicion.

He looked around, making sure Liu Meng and the other two workers were still busy at a distance moving brick and mortar, not noticing the situation here, before tiptoeing towards where his electric bike was parked.

Fortunately, all went securely, and the 6 bottles were finally safely placed in the bike's basket.

Qi Yun's tense heart finally relaxed.

He took out a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, then took a plastic bag from the bike's handle, and walked towards Liu Meng.

The plastic bag contained a few cans of Red Bull.

"Here, have a drink and take a break." Saying this, Qi Yun took a few cans of Red Bull from the bag and handed them to Liu Meng and the other two workers.

Liu Meng took a Red Bull and grinned, saying, "Old Qi, do you have something to discuss with me? Just say it if you do."

Qi Yun exhaled a puff of smoke, shook his head with a laugh and curse, "You guy, can't I just come to see you if there's nothing going on?"

"By the way, how did things go with your brother-in-law last time?"

Liu Meng opened a can of Red Bull, took a big gulp, then wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, finally sighing, "Ah, they caught the guy, but the money hasn't been recovered yet."